

# The Times-Dispatch

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FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905.

If you go to the mountains, seashore or country, have The Times-Dispatch follow you.

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Pure and Impure Whiskey.

In an article in this column last week we suggested that we need in Richmond and in Virginia a law for the prevention of the sale of impure liquors and need it equally as much, if not more, than laws concerning the sale of impure or adulterated food. The article has attracted much attention and we have been asked by several remarkably innocent persons if it can be true as stated that "much of the so-called whiskey sold in this city is not only impure, but poisonous, both to body and mind."

Certainly it is true. In the absence of any other evidence the fact that in a large number of the saloons in Richmond and in other Virginia cities whiskey can be bought and is bought every hour in the day at five cents a drink, is sufficient to establish the accuracy of the statement. It would be impossible for a dealer to sell an ordinary drink of pure whiskey at that price. Five cents would barely cover the government tax which is \$1.10 per gallon. The people who drink the beverage they can buy at such a price are usually from the worst element in the community, and when their minds become poisoned with fuel oil and the other ingredients of the vile concoction to be had at five cents per drink, they become vicious and are a menace to the good order of the community in which they live and move.

It is just as easy to have and enforce a law to compel dealers to handle only unadulterated whiskeys as it is to have and enforce one to insure to the consumer pure food and pure milk, and such a law is even more necessary for the well being of any community.

Of course, it will be argued that pure liquor law, strictly enforced, would necessitate higher prices for whiskey, so much the better. Let us have a pure whiskey law and a board of inspectors to see to its enforcement.

Are the Travelers Homeward Bound at Last?

Once more comes the glad tidings that Messrs. Gaynor and Greene, one time American citizens, and more lately persistent wanderers on the round face of the earth, are about to revisit their native strand. To us who have waited all these years hopefully at home, the news of their approaching arrival is gratifying in the extreme. In simple truth, America yearns for these two gentlemen. And it is, of course, but the tiniest fly in the otherwise pellucid ointment that the wanderers are returning not wholly from sheer love of us, but through the might of polite, yet strong armed officials of the government.

This latter suggestion, though regrettable, is more sentiment. Something is much more to the point. Are they really coming back? So often in the past has similar news brought us to the very tender hooks of expectation, only, at the pinch, to turn false and fail us. The Supreme Court of Canada, we are assured, has denied the latest Gaynor-Greene appeal, and no other legal processes now lying ready to their hand, their faces are finally, definitely and sorrowfully withal, turned again homeward. So runs the legend. But is it true? Are they really coming back?

There are not wanting cynical ones to say that these two men, without a country will never come back as long as they have got any of it left. "It" is euphemistically vague, but will doubtless be intelligible to the initiated. "It" is the "it" whose overrunning acquisition turned their two personal biographies into a "case," the same "it" that has enabled them successfully and for years, to resist extradition; the identical "it" which, shrewdly, though, we believe legally, distributed among counsel connected with the provincial government, has kept the two travelers so long and so snugly in Canada.

If they are coming home now, say the cynics, it is only because they are broke, which leads to the inescapable conclusion that if they had foregathered more largely, they might have stayed away longer,

and if enough, why then forever. Which in turn brings us swiftly up against the wholly reasonable and virtuous moral that he who would lose must take heed lest he lose not enough; or less scripturally, take it all, and hang the expense! It is well known, hence these, that petty thieving is the only kind that ever leads to stripes.

Now but a few days saved from the perils of a glorious Fourth, we decline to have our spirits dampened by any such dreary concepts as these. Besides, it is not altogether unprecedented, we believe, for Americans to come home from abroad quite stone-broke. And anyway, we are seeking only the facts, and are skeptical only because we have been disappointed here in the past.

So, once more, are they really coming back?

What's in a Name.

In advocating, or rather suggesting, a change of the name of the War Department sometime back, we made use of this language:

"We do not call the navy a war department, yet the forces in the navy are, if anything, more warlike than the soldiers of the interior. Our so-called 'War Department' should be called the 'Military Department.' Has this question ever before been raised?"

The Brooklyn Standard Union copies this paragraph, and replies as follows:

"Probably not. But if the Richmond paper wants all the departments retained in accordance with what they really represent, the War Department should be called the Army Department, to match the Navy Department. That would make the nomenclature more symmetrical, as it were. The 'Military Department' sounds too amateurish. But how about the 'soldiers of the interior' in the late sham battles, the simulated attacks on our coast defenses? Weren't they fully as warlike as the navy, if not a little more so? At any rate, they, theoretically, repelled the navy and also, theoretically, sunk a number of ships."

We have no disposition to prolong the discussion, to go into the whys and wherefores, or to enter into argument concerning the relative strength or fighting capacity of the navy and the army. We have simply made the point that our War Department is not a "war department," except when we are in a fight. Therefore, during about 35 out of a hundred years "war department" is a misnomer, and a misnomer that should grate upon the nerves of a peaceable and peace-loving people.

While we can raise no reasonable objection to our Brooklyn contemporary's suggestion of "Army Department," we cannot agree that there is anything suggestive of the efforts of amateurs in the name we proposed. We would be willing to call it Military Department rather than not have a change from the harsh and belligerent sounding name of War Department.

Mitchell's Downfall.

At first blush it would seem heartless to rejoice in the downfall of any man, especially one who by reason of great exaltation, political or otherwise, had a long distance to fall, but his guilt being established beyond a shadow of doubt, the country is to be congratulated on the conviction of United States Senator John H. Mitchell in the United States District Court of Oregon.

The charge upon which he was tried was that he, while occupying his public position as senator, accepted a pecuniary compensation for practicing before the Federal departments at Washington, which under the Federal statutes, constitutes a crime. In other words, he was a grafter, a grafter in high places, the worst kind of a grafter. By this verdict the Federal court has put its seal of condemnation upon graft in high places, in the United States Senate. In the crusade that is now being made against graft and grafters, the conviction and the punishment of one in such a position, he being guilty, are worth a dozen convictions of less shining lights. It shows that the courts and the people are in earnest about curing the national disease and wiping out the national shame; so much in earnest that prominent position and the large influence naturally belonging to prominent position cannot shield the guilty. We repeat: the country is to be congratulated upon the complete downfall of Senator Mitchell.

Senator Alger Retires.

Senator Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, announces that his health requires him to seek the quiet and ease of private life, and for this reason he will not offer for re-election to the Senate next winter when the Legislature of his State will be called upon to name a senator. General Alger's health is a little out of whack, it is true, but he is physically able to hold his seat in the Senate if he wanted to.

The fact of the business is that he never cared very much for the senatorial robe, anyhow. He sought the place after Senator McMillan's death as a kind of vindication of himself from the opprobrium which he suffered during and after the war of 1898, when he was undoubtedly the most unpopular and most severely criticised man in America. The jobbery and mismanagement attending the short war with Spain were charged up entirely to him. He was doubtless responsible for a large part of it, but there were others. Alger alone suffered, and that his resignation from President McKinley's Cabinet was forced did not help him, but it probably did help others who were more to be blamed than the Secretary of War.

General Alger considers his election to the Senate and a few years' service there as complete vindication, and as that was all he wanted the seat for, he was now willing to surrender it to somebody else. His health is not impaired to hurt.

Expansion Safe and Sane.

The national bank note circulation reached high water mark in June, during that month the increase was \$7,392,292. For the year ending June 30th the increase was \$46,947,711. These figures, added to those of former years, make the outstanding bank circulation of to-day \$465,725,000, the circulation having more than

doubled since the passage of the note inflation act of March, 1900.

While this enormous increase in bank circulation has been going on there has been the largest gold production the country or the world has ever known. Thus under sound money auspices there has been a healthy monetary expansion far in excess of anything ever proposed by the advocates of the free coinage of silver at the 16 to 1 ratio, and it is an expansion that came as the country needed it to meet the legitimate requirements of trade. That is to say it is a safe and sane expansion, and not a wild cat and disaster breeding increase of unsafe money.

The first number of Volume II. of the John P. Branch Historical Papers, published annually by the Department of History of Randolph-Macon College, has just issued from the press, under the editorial direction of Dr. William B. Dodd.

With the exception of Mr. Robert Kemp Morton's concluding paper on Robert R. Livingston, the entire issue is devoted to Judge Spencer Roane, the founder of the Richmond Enquirer, and for many years one of the active leaders of public and political opinion in Virginia. Roane's services appear to have been rather singularly neglected by Henry Adams and other contemporary historians, and the interesting biographical sketch by Mr. Edwin J. Smith, here published, has, therefore, all the value that springs from largely fresh material well handled. Judge Roane's career merits a closer study on the part of those interested in the history of this State than it has hitherto usually received. Roane's attacks on the then proposed national constitution, in the form of letters to the Richmond Chronicle and Richmond Enquirer, form a third section in this issue, and some Roane correspondence, 1790-1821, a fourth. Single numbers of the Branch Historical Papers may be had at one dollar each by application to the editor.

The returns so far received by the Chicago Tribune, which paper every year gathers up and publishes lists of the Fourth of July casualties as soon as possible after Independence Day, show that 36 people were killed, and 1,677 seriously injured as results of the vigorous celebration of the day. These returns are from 150 cities of the country. The small towns and the rural districts are yet to send in reports. When they are all in the above figures will probably be greatly enlarged. However, so far there is a decrease in Fourth of July casualties as compared with the figures of other years and this simply goes to show that our northern and western neighbors are getting sane, not that they are less patriotic.

The President can, of course, name the Secretary of State, and possibly he could not name a better man for the position, but when it comes to naming the next President of these United States, a large number of people other than Mr. Roosevelt will have a say.

An Indiana Judge has bought a newspaper as a side issue. His opinions will now get first page, top of column, next to pure reading matter position, or the editor will know the reason why.

If Russia could buy them at their real value and sell her grand dukes at their own estimate she could pay off several little indemnities like Japan wants.

John Alexander Dowle will have to raise a half a million in gold for the groundwork of the Mexico Zion before mentioning any of the precious metal for paying purposes.

The first bales of cotton are making their appearance in various parts of the South, but their acreage has been reduced all the same.

The Japs are demonstrating their superiority over Russians by keeping afloat a number of the Russian battleships recently captured.

Fourth of July oratory came in by telegraph. The fishing yarns born on the day are now becoming dry by the slower mail service.

It takes an unusually fine brand of patriotism to give up a \$300,000 law practice to take hold of an \$8,000 Cabinet portfolio.

M. Witte is said to be a truthful as well as a wise man, which explains why he is not at the head of the Russian press bureau.

Idaho proposes to stay right up towards the head of the procession. That State now has on hand a land fraud case.

As usual the Russian Jew is coming in for more than his share of the punishment inflicted by the Czar's order.

The Czar needs his Manchurian army at home, but it is doubtful if he could keep it in line if he had it there.

The clash of the giants in the ring at King George Courthouse to-day will be heard with the naked ear.

The accommodating clouds continue to do Richmond a good turn in the way of street cleaning.

The July sun is now making active business for the old Virginia November cornshuckers.

The senatorial gladiators have met and they are individually safe and sound.

Has the Che Foo correspondent moved to Odessa? It would seem so.

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## MYMES FOR TODAY

My Summer Plans; or Me and Peary.

Now these, be the night of the sweltering heat, and the days of the tropical sun,

Which scorches impartial the poor and the elite, the moneyed and those who have none;

And the loamen, grown rich, now resign from their fields, and the laundrymen stretch but to wilt;

And the matrone, with glee, comes to trek down a phiz, and we yearn to go round in a kilt.

Ah, me, for the nights of the sweltering heat, and the days of the tropical sun,

I am simply obliged to admit I am beat, to confess I am just about done.

Now I toss on my bed in a feverish sleep, in a dream of the regions below,

Now I hang at my easement (light-clad), and I weep in recalling the feel of the snow.

And I wish, how I wish, I'd been born at the pole, as a berg of dimensions and ice,

With the spreading of coolness my mission, and goal of my quest, I'd cool off myself once or twice.

And here came the glorious thought in a flash of the Lieut. soon to start for the pole,

And I solemnly swore through my straggling mustache: 'Ha, ha! Peary for mine, by me soul!'

And so I am writing to Peary to-night to tell him that I'm going, too;

And something within me says I'm doing right, and I trust it will seem so to you.

Ah, Peary and me will forget all this treat, as we skim the smooth berks to our goal,

As, at last cold and happy, we dangle our feet, when we sit side by side on the pole.

Ha, ha, for the days of the perfrigid limb and the nights of the frost-bitten foot,

When Peary whisks me and I then snugly nestle in the cool of the Esquimaux's hut;

Or we sit, fur-wrapped, on the dog-driven sleigh, and his words, mostly froze, come to me:

"Come, Henry, let's smile as we go on our way free."

—H. S. H.

Socialist Labor Party.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In a news item in yesterday's issue you refer to a ticket having been nominated by the "Socialist State Committee."

The ticket referred to was nominated by a regular State convention of the Socialist Labor Party, held in Richmond on July 4th, representatives being present from Roanoke, Newport News, Portsmouth and Richmond. I desire it also to be understood by your readers that the Socialist Party and the Socialist Labor Party, both of which have organizations in Richmond, are different and antagonistic political movements. The organization which the writer represents is the Socialist Labor Party.

ALEX. B. McCULLOCH,

Manchester, July 6, 1905.

Dixon's Books.

Farmville, Va., July 4, 1905.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Last week, while I was in the midst of reading a book by Thomas Dixon, and when I was only completing it because I tried to do so by a friend, and when I was inclined to burn it up, wishing that I had the whole edition to treat in like manner, it was then that I read a letter in your paper from Rev. Dr. Hawthorne eulogizing Dixon and his books. The words of praise were so unqualified that I should like to know whether Dr. Hawthorne has read "The One Woman," by that author. If he has, then I would advise him to do so, and then give to those who look up to him the benefit of his advice. A woman wrote to me to-day: "The man was a rotten book about 'The One Woman.' Then she told me the story of how, in a certain city in North Carolina, a woman had courted a man who had been married seventeen years and had children almost grown, and persuaded him to be divorced to marry her. The book is rotten from cover to cover."

Like this, a human being could conceive such a book. Let little be planted in the garden, but may God forbid that such seed be sown in the hearts of our women.

C.

(Note.—Dr. Hawthorne's article, to which reference is made above, was on the subject of "The One Woman," by Thomas Dixon. Editor The Times-Dispatch.)

Christian Scientists Pray for Peace.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—You well-established reputation for fair play will no doubt lead you to grant me space in your valued columns for the correction of a misapprehension which has been going the rounds of the press. It is a case of conveying an erroneous impression by suppressing a part of the truth, though in most cases, no doubt, was done through inadvertence. An item has been extensively published reporting that Mrs. Eddy was not for peace between Russia and Japan, and the inference follows, implied or expressed, that Christian Scientists are an insympathetic, blood-thirsty sort of creatures away.

The fact is that on June 13 Mrs. Eddy requested her followers to pray every day for peace between Russia and Japan, and you will remember that that date was an exceedingly critical time, when it was generally thought that Japan would not forego the advantage of her long preparation for another crushing blow, and news was hourly expected that it had been decided to strike. Mrs. Eddy, in answer to prayer, and then, after fourteen days of special prayer, Mrs. Eddy requested its cessation.

With very sincere regards to the most effective way of correcting this misapprehension is to print Mrs. Eddy's two calls, which appeared in the Christian Science Sentinel, the official organ of the church. These messages breathe such love for all mankind and are expressed in language so beautiful that no person of nation and conscience could refuse you his thanks for the privilege of perusing them.

(1) To my Church: "Beloved, I request that every member of The Mother Church in Boston pray each day for the amicable settlement of the war between Russia and Japan, and that God bless this great nation, and those islands of the sea, with peace and prosperity."

MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., June 13, 1905.

(2) "Hear, O Israel: The Lord, our God, is one Lord."

I now request that the members of my church cease special prayer for the peace of nations, and come in full faith that God does not hear our prayers only because of our speaking, but that He will bless all the inhabitants of the earth, and none can say His hand nor say unto Him, "Why dost Thou?" Out of His almighty He must bless all with His own truth.

MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., June 27, 1905.

Thanking you for this renewed instance of your service in the cause of peace, local, national and international, I am,

Very truly yours,

C. HERBERT PIERSON,

Christian Science Publication Committee for Virginia.

Richmond, Va., July 3d, 1905.

## Submarine

Isa

Yankee Invention.

Records are being brought to light to prove that the submarine boat is not a younger by any means. Sir William Whitely, a noted English genius, claims that it was a Yankee invention, first put afloat in 1776. In that year an unsuccessful attack was made on a British mail of war in New York harbor by an American submarine, and this, declares Sir William, was the parent of the modern submarine. The builder was an American named Bushnell. From a description, left, of record by Bushnell, and still extant, says the British engineer, it is certain that he appreciated and provided for the governing conditions of design in regard to buoyancy, stability and control of the machine, without corresponding success. Bushnell showed the way to his successors in nearly all three particulars, and although alternative methods of fulfilling essential conditions have been introduced, and practically tested, in the end his plans have, in substance, been found the best.

Pulton is also credited with having invented a "plunging boat." In referring to the recent fatality on the British submarine AS, he said that in warfare it was impossible to get an advantage such as submergence without corresponding risk, but that despite the well understood danger of service on the submarines, neither officers nor men had shown any disinclination for the service. The accident, he says, was evidently due to some trouble with the gasoline engine, which would be fully explained when the official inquiry was completed. The known facts indicate that the accident was caused by the diving of AS with her conning tower open, so that the men inside were struck by the rushing water like rats in a trap.

The latest type of submarine in the British navy, of which particulars are available, is about 150 feet in length, has a displacement of 200 tons, gasoline engines of 500 horse power, a radius of action of 500 miles at a surface speed of thirteen knots, and an underwater speed of nine knots, with a radius of ninety miles.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY

July 7th.

1203—Battle of Constantinople. This city was besieged this day (Fourth Crusade) by the French and Venetian Crusaders, under Count Thibaut de Champagne. After a feeble defense it surrendered on July 12th to the Usurper Alexia, and occupied by the Crusaders, who restored Isaac Angelus to the throne and withdrew.

1647—Revolt in Naples against the Spanish authorities, headed by the famous Thomas Aniello (Massaniello), a fisherman.

1648—Battle of St. Neots, in England.

1667—The British Admiral, Sir John Harman, destroyed the entire French fleet, thirty-two ships, at Martinique, and left the vessels to rot on the strand.

1721—Sir William Keith, Governor of Pennsylvania, held a council with the Indians at Conestoga.

1725—Treaty of Vienna between the Emperor Charles VI. and Philip V. of Spain concluded by the Baron de Pignatelli, of Pragmatic sanction promulgated.

1770—Battle of Teshme (Ottoman wars) between the Russian fleet of fifty sail, under Count Alexis Orloff, and the Turkish fleet of nearly 100 sail of the-line, under Hassan Bey. With the exception of one ship, which was captured, the whole of the Turkish fleet was destroyed.

1779—British, under Governor Tryon, plundered, and burned at Fairfield, Conn., 2 churches, 82 dwellings, 65 barns, 15 stores and 15 shops; and at Green Farms, 1 church, 15 dwellings, 11 barns and several stores, and thence to Norwalk.

1784—Fort Dauphin, Santo Domingo, entered by a negro, Jean Francois, a lieutenant-general in the Spanish army, with several hundred men, who massacred the white French, about 771 in number. The town had been delivered to the Spaniards for protection, conditions that the negroes should not be permitted to enter it.

1808—Desperate action at night between the British ship Sea Horse and Turkish frigate Badere Zafer, 52 guns and 600 men, and another Turkish ship of 24 guns. At daylight the Badere struck, having 166 killed and 185 wounded; the other escaped. Sea Horse had 5 killed 9 wounded.

1809—St. Domingo surrendered to the British and Spaniards.

1814—The United States troops, under Major-General Brown, attacked the British at Chippewa; the latter retreated, and in the evening the Americans occupied their works.

1853—A plot to assassinate the Emperor of France, when on his way by the coast, was discovered. Many armed conspirators were seized near the theatre, of whom twenty-one were convicted on trial.

1864—The Confederates evacuated Harper's Ferry and the retreat of the force that had gone north along the Potomac was on.

1898—An extension of the armistice at Santiago de Cuba granted in order non-combatants may leave the city and to permit the Spanish commander to communicate with Madrid in regard to capitulation. General Miles left Washington for Santiago de Cuba via Charleston.

Wart on the Hand.

There is more public speaking in Tennessee than in any other State in the Union—Nashville American.

We deny it. Virginia holds the belt this year. Tennessee may do better later on, but from now until August 22nd she will not be in it with the Old Dominion—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

They claim a put one in mind of two boys who had a falling out over a contention as to who had the biggest wart on the back of his hand.—Birmingham News.

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